



There's a legend about a demon  
who appears at this intersection.



A demon who will grant you any  
wish in exchange for your soul.



I NEED A  
BREAK.

NO  
MORE!



ARE YOU  
GRAY?



WHEN  
YOU'RE  
HORN OUT, A  
SWEET TREAT  
TASTES  
BEST!



WOULD YOU  
LIKE SOME  
MELON  
BREAD?







WE  
DON'T  
SEEM  
SCARY  
AT ALL.

NOT...

END OF  
A DUCK  
STORY,  
REALLY.

NOT FOR  
PEES, OF  
COURSE.

THE  
PARTICULAR  
DUCK SEEMS  
WRONG FOR  
PAGESEVEN.

I WONDER  
WHAT SHE  
MEAN, THEN.

WELL...

AND SHE SAYS  
HE WOULD  
WEAK?

THE PAGE  
IS HIGH  
CHIEFNESS  
OF YOUR  
GOAL.

IT'S  
SIMPLE.

TOO  
LATE

HE-  
LOOO!

YOU  
SHOULD  
GO BACK  
AND FIND  
OUT!

I WANT  
WELON  
BREAD,  
TODAY

IT'S  
NOT  
FALL.

WELL...

I'M  
SURE  
THIS  
IS THE  
PLACE.

THAT'S  
RIGHT?

?

NOWHERE'S  
HERE.

NO, THAT'S  
WHAT  
NODDERS  
AFTER, NOT









THE TRUTH IS...  
THOUGH I'M  
A PRISON,  
I'VE STOPPED  
GRANTING  
PEOPLE'S  
WISHES.

AND I'M  
NOT TRYING  
TO TAKE  
YOUR  
WISDOM.

WELL...

I  
FOOT

I FOOT  
DOWN IF  
I SHOULD  
STILL BE  
CALLED A  
PRISON.

WELL



I HAD MY  
VERY OWN  
WISH GRANTED  
HERE AT THIS  
INTERSECTION.

I USED TO  
BE HUMAN.



I HAD LOST  
EVERYTHING.

WHEN I  
FIRST CAME  
HERE, I HAD  
JUST LOST  
MY PARENTS.



I TOLD  
THE  
DEMON  
THAT MY  
WISH...

...AND I CAN  
NEVER GET  
THAT HAPPY  
DAYS BACK...

THAT  
HAPPY DAYS  
NEVER  
CAME...

SO, SAYING  
BY MY SOUL  
WASNT  
NOTHING  
TO ME.



...WAS TO  
BECOME A  
DEMON LIKE  
HIM, SO I  
COULD GIVE  
OTHERS  
HAPPINESS.



I THOUGHT  
THAT WOULD  
BE A WON-  
DERFUL  
THING.

MAKING  
PEOPLE'S  
WISHES  
COME  
TRUE...



THAT'S NOT A  
BAD SOUL,  
WOULDN'T  
YOU AGREE?

I FELT  
MY LIFE  
WAS BEING  
A WASTE,  
AND NOW I  
COULD MAKE  
SOMETHING  
OUT OF IT.

I  
COULDN'T  
PROTECT MY  
PARENTS.

THE  
OTHER  
SIDE  
WAS  
GARDENS

MY FISH  
WAS  
SCARED

FROM THAT  
DAY FORTH,  
I HAVE  
BORN THE  
DEMON OF  
THIS ROAD.

...I WOULD  
ASKED FOR  
PEOPLE'S  
SOULS IN  
RETURN.

BUT...

MANY  
PEOPLE  
CAME, AND  
I DELETED  
MANY  
FISHES.

BUT I  
WASN'T  
WHAT  
I HOPED  
I WOULD  
BE.

I FELT  
BAD FOR  
THEM...

...SO I  
PREPARED  
THE  
DEMON  
FOR FISH.



...DON'T NOTICE WHAT'S PROGRESSING UNLESS THEY LOSE IT.

...I PREFER DARKNESS OVER OTHERS TAKE SOULS.

THAT'S RIGHT...

SAVING  
PIET AND  
HEALTHY CHILD  
LEADS TO  
HEARTACHE

THE PEOPLE I DESERVE  
RIGHTS TO  
ALL, BUT NEW  
PROBLEMS

I  
COULDN'T  
TAKE  
PEOPLE'S  
SOULS.

...I WILL  
COULDN'T  
DO IT.

HEL...



AND  
THEN I  
FIGURED  
IT OUT.

WHAT COULD A  
PERSON LIKE  
ME, NEITHER  
DEVIL NOR  
HUMAN, TRULY  
ACCOMPLISH?

I  
THOUGHT  
LONG  
AND HARD  
ABOUT IT.



IT'S MY  
FAVORITE  
FOOD.

MY  
MELON  
BREAD?



I  
KNOW!

I'LL  
HAVE ONE  
MELON  
BREAD!



...MY FAMILY  
WOULD EAT  
MELON BREAD  
TOGETHER.



THIS IS THE GARDEN  
OF REMEMBRANCE



BACK  
WHEN  
I WAS  
HAPPY...



DEEP

WITH  
MELON  
BREAD



...BUT NO  
ONE IS  
UNHAPPY  
TO RECEIVE  
SUCH A  
WONDERFUL  
TREAT.



A PIECE OF  
BREAD CAN'T  
CHANGE A  
PERSON'S  
LIFE...

WHEN IT'S  
THE BREAD,  
IT'S SO  
DELICIOUS

THE SWEET  
CRISP PAID,  
THE "TREAT"  
OF THE  
HEART...



...A  
TERRIBLE  
STORY.

THAT'S...



NO, THE  
PERSON  
TURNED OUT  
TO BE A  
VERY NICE  
PERSON.

DON'T YOU  
SEE? SHE'S  
USING  
MAGIC.

HEH?



SHE'S A  
TALENTED  
MAGICIAN.

SHOULD  
HAVE TO  
BE TO  
DEATH?  
SO MANY  
RISKS.



AND  
SHE WAS  
FLIGHTING,  
RIGHT?

THE  
MAGIC WAS  
ALREADY  
LEFT BY  
NOW.

AND THE  
SACRIFICE IS  
PROBABLY  
THE ONLY  
ONE.

HEH?



...SHE  
WENT  
BACK  
IN THE  
CONJURED  
IT.

THAT  
WAGON  
BEAR...



...NO  
BEAR...

NO  
THAT...

HEH?

EACH WAGON,  
EACH WAGON  
OF BEAR,  
IS A LITTLE  
PIECE OF  
ME.















REALLY?  
H

MY FRIEND, I  
WILL HELP  
YOU  
LEAVE  
IT ALL  
TO ME!

ALL  
RIGHT, I  
UNDER-  
STAND.

Idea #1:  
Noboru

AFTER THAT,  
HE DECIDED  
TO HAVE  
AFTER  
CLASS...

Even though  
she was  
happy...

W H A A A A A!

I'LL WIN  
ALL YOUR  
HEAD AS  
RATIONS  
FOR THE  
KAMISAD  
ARMY!

RATHER  
ONLY  
BROTHERS  
WILL  
WANT  
OUR  
SOUTHERN  
HEAD.

YOUR  
REMARKS  
...

YOU'RE  
SOPH.

...NO I  
DON'T  
THINK  
IT WILL  
HELP  
FOR  
YOUR  
ARMY  
RATIONS.

IT'S END  
OF A  
FRESHMAN  
IDEA, THE  
HEAD...

HELL,  
THAT'S  
...

Idea #2:  
Rauko

HOW ABOUT  
ATTRACTING  
CUSTOMERS  
BY MAKING  
THE BRIDAL  
IN DIFFERENT  
SHAPES?





THAT'S GREAT!

LIKE THIS...

HOW ABOUT MAKING THAT'S SHAPED LIKE A BODY DOLL?

OH?  
YOU MEAN BY BODY?

KEEP GOING

AND YOU CAN DO MORE THAN JUST EAT IT.

I GET IT.  
A BAKED FOODDOLL.

THE BAKED FOODDOLL!!

Like this...

Ides it's

TOO MUCH BREAD IS BAD FOR THE BODY

I'M NOT BAKED WITH SWEETS

...

THE  
BEANS  
STILL  
HUNT  
WILLING.

I'M  
SORRY.  
I'M NO  
HELP AT  
ALL.

10  
11  
12

UWA...

I WON'T  
BURY A FEW  
LEPONSIES—  
WOULD YOU  
LOVE...

IT'S  
NOT  
YOUR  
FAULT.







THANK  
GOODNESS!  
I THOUGHT  
YOU'D  
LEFT ME!



...WHA? I'M  
LEFT FOR  
ME TO LIVE?



DEMON-  
SAIL...



DEMON-  
SAIL...

DEMON-SAIL,  
YOU COULD TAKE  
MY LIFE AND...

DEMON...



BECAUSE  
ME...

WANT I  
ASK A  
QUESTION?



DO ANY OF  
YOU KNOW  
WHERE TO FIND  
THE ORACLE  
THAT AGENTS  
POISED AT THIS  
INTERSECTION?



YOU  
MAY BE  
LOOKING  
FOR ME.

long...



OH,  
SO IT'S  
YOU...



long...



I'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING  
FOR A LONG  
TIME.

I FINALLY  
FOUND  
YOU.



SH-  
GAW!

OH,  
THANK  
YOU!

I  
HAVE  
FIND!



OH,  
WELL.

WELL IF I  
KNOW FOR  
A BIT?

I'M TOO  
OLD FOR  
ALL THIS  
TRAVELING.



IF YOU  
DON'T  
MIND, I'D  
LIKE...

IT'S ABOUT  
A DREAM  
OF MINE.

...TO  
TELL A  
STORY.

...BUT HE  
WAS OLD  
AND BECAME  
LIKE A GIRL.

PERHAPS  
IT WAS  
BECAUSE  
I SPOILED  
HIM...

I HAD  
A SON  
ONCE,  
MY ONLY  
CHILD.

IT WAS  
LIKE HE  
NEVER  
GROWN UP.

HE LOVED  
FLOWERS...

...BUT WAS  
RUDY AND  
DISOBEDIENT.

BUT AS  
YOU  
KNOW...

...HE  
WENT AWAY  
AT  
NINE, AND  
IT GOT  
FOURTY  
BAD.

RAISING  
SUCH A  
SON WAS  
WRONG...

...BUT I  
STILL LOVED  
HIM AND  
DIDN'T WANT  
OUR TIME  
TOGETHER TO  
END SO.

MY SON WAS  
SENT TO THE  
FRONTLINES.



EVEN NOW,  
I STILL  
WONDER  
ABOUT  
THAT.

IT  
HAUNTED MY  
THOUGHTS.

WHAT COULD  
SUCH A KIND  
AND UNRELIABLE  
BOY DO ON A  
BATTLEFIELD?



THERE'S  
NOT MUCH  
LEFT IN MY  
LIFE BUT  
FIGHTING  
CLOTHES AND  
GUNS.

BEFORE THAT  
HAPPENED, I  
WAS HOPEING  
THE DEATH  
COULD SEND  
MY SON A  
MESSAGE.



—



...I LIKE TO  
THINK THAT MY  
SON IS IN  
THE TRENCHES,  
BUT INSTEAD  
HE IS HAPPY IN  
HIS FAVORITE  
FLOWER  
PATCH.

TO  
THIS  
DAY...





PLEASE  
COME  
ACROSS  
NOW.

THE  
HAT IS  
GONE.

YEARS  
HAVE  
PASSES,  
AND HE  
HASN'T  
RETURNED.

I DESIGNED  
THESE OLD  
ROBES  
ALL THE  
WAY HERE  
TO HAVE  
THE WISH  
GRANTED.

I WANT HIM  
TO KNOW  
I HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN  
HIM.





IT'S  
FINE.

My

NO,  
NO.

OH



...HMM.

I  
I...

...



...WAS  
WORTH  
EVERYTHING  
I TOOK  
FOR ME  
TO COME  
HERE.

THINKING A  
ROUND LADY  
WOULD ONLY  
LISTEN TO AN  
OLD GUY'S  
SOUNDINGS...



IT  
REALLY  
IS...

...A  
MIRACULOUS  
BOOK.



I  
CALLED  
IT WHILE  
TELLING  
MY STORY.

...OHAY  
NOW.

IT'S THE  
MAGIC  
OF AGE.  
EXPERIENCE  
GIVES A  
ROUND GUY  
WITH MY  
POUND BREAD.



WAIT!

OH...

...STILL BE  
ON MY  
WAY NOW.

I  
OUTSIDE







THIS IS...

DELICIOUSLY  
BROOD.



IF  
KNOWING  
HAD A  
TASTE, THIS  
WORLD  
BE IT.

THANK  
YOU...



!



OH!  
YEAR, WE  
COULD OPEN  
A WHOLE  
BAGGY.

MAYBE WE  
COULD TRY  
SELLING A  
DIFFERENT  
PRODUCT.



HAH...



WE'LL  
FOUR  
SCATTER  
OUT.  
DON'T YOU  
WORTH



WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
SEMON-SAY?

...



I'D LIKE  
TO CONTINUE  
BRING OUT MELON  
BREAD AT THE  
GROSSBARD.

THANK  
YOU  
FOR ALL  
YOU'VE  
DONE.

WHEE-SAN...  
WHEE-SAN...



ONE...



...I'M  
HAPPY  
THE WAY  
THINGS  
ARE.



WHEN I  
HEARD  
THE OLD  
MAN'S  
STORY...

...BUT  
I FEEL  
THIS IS  
FOR THE  
BEST.

YES...

BUT THEN  
YOU'LL...

WHEE  
??

...SOMEONE  
IF ALL WERE  
PERFECT  
SENSE.

THE CURSE  
THAT CAME  
WITH HER  
MAGIC...

AMMO-  
BART

BUT...

...MAY HAVE  
ALREADY  
BEEN  
LIFTED.



I'VE BEEN  
HERE A  
LONG TIME,  
STANDING AT  
THE SAME  
SPOT...

THE TOWER  
IS, I HAD  
DOUBTS.

I WASN'T  
SURE MY  
BREAD  
WAS  
GOOD.



I'VE BEEN  
STANDING  
IN ONE  
PLACE FOR  
HOURS  
NOW, BUT  
I'VE BEEN  
LONELY.

SINCE I  
DON'T HAVE  
A BODY  
ANYMORE, I  
CAN'T TASTE  
MY OWN  
HEAD.

AND I  
COULDN'T  
BECOME A  
DEMON.

I LOST MY  
SENSE OF  
PAINFUL.

I LOST MY  
SENSE OF  
TASTE...

I CAN'T  
RETURN  
TO BEING  
HUMAN.

SO WHAT  
AM I NOW?

...AND  
MY OWN  
SENSE OF  
EXISTENCE.

NOT...

YOUR MELLOW  
WINE? HE  
REALLY?

YES?

...IF  
FLAVOR  
AND  
TASTE  
PEOPLE  
SAY  
THEY  
LIKE  
THE  
WINE.

THAT'S  
WHY...

AND  
AND  
AND...

I  
LOVE  
IT!

THE  
ONLY  
THING  
I  
LIKE  
BUTTER  
IN  
BUTTER  
CANDY

IT'S  
SO  
GOOD...

VERY  
FLAVORFUL!

AND  
I  
CAN  
REMEMBER...

...THE  
FLAVOR  
OF  
MY  
HAPPINESS.

...

IT'S  
OKAY

BECAUSE  
I  
STILL...

EVEN  
THOUGH  
I  
CAN  
NO  
LONGER  
TASTE  
MY  
OWN  
GOODNESS...



...PUT MY  
WHOLE  
HEART  
INTO IT.





PLEASE  
COME AGAIN,  
RIBBI-SAN.





SOMETHING  
THAT  
DOESN'T  
SUPPORT  
ME.

I WONDER  
WHAT IT  
WOULD BE?  
I'VE NEVER  
THOUGHT  
ABOUT IT.



IT'S  
BETTER  
NOT  
KNOW!

BY THE  
WAY, LORD  
GARGAGAN'S  
WISH IS--

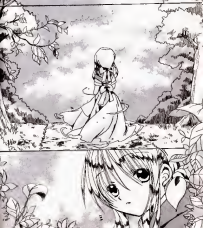


BOOM-  
BOOMBOOM!

I HAVE  
NOWHERE  
FOR YOU,  
THANK.

Is  
this  
land.

there is a legend of  
an intersection where  
a demon appears.



if demon who gives travelers vision bread in  
exchange for hearing their fondest dream.

WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
ONE?

TELL ME  
WHAT YOU  
WANT MOST.





HIBIKI'S  
MAGIC